

The Carlshad Current

THIRTIETH YEAR

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1922.

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Some Reasons Why the Farmer Should Keep Thanksgiving

Just now, apart from our knowledge of food secure, perhaps some of us feel it necessary to fall back upon the private reasons for thankfulness. Each one has some bit of personal well-being that can be brought out and rubbed up and admired just to keep our home circle happy this Thanksgiving day. Each one knows their own cause for content, even where it is so commonplace as not to be distinctly visible to others. Especially this year we mustn't lose sight of the personal bright spots on account of their every-day character.

A person was once visiting a friend whose home commanded a beautiful stretch of mountain scenery. It was, in fact, a magnificent view. "What a wonderful outlook you have here," he remarked to his host. "I am sure if I lived here I should spend most of my time viewing the landscape." "Why, I never thought of it that way," his host replied. "I never considered it anything remarkable. I have simply taken it as a matter of course."

Thousands of people who live in the country enjoy a treasure which is denied to millions of their fellowmen—the blessing of good, pure, out-of-door air, fragrant in spring and summer with perfume of flowers or new-mown hay, and in fall and winter laden with crisp, life-giving ozone.

No one enjoys more blessings and treasures of this kind than the man or woman on the farm. He or she, if inclined to be of a complaining nature, is apt to find fault that life on the farm is so hard and composed so largely of drudgery. Furthermore, "far away fields are always green," and the one on the farm imagines that in the city all must be ease and contentment. These imaginings, however, will not stand the test of personal acquaintance with the life that is lived in the cities by hundreds of thousands of people. Farm work is hard, but there are no easy births in life.

The average person on the farm lives better, enjoys better air to breathe, better water to drink, better food to eat, better conditions under which to work, better health than the man or woman in corresponding circumstances in the city.

DIED AT MALAGA

Tom L. Henderson died at his home near Malaga, Thursday morning and the remains were interred in Carlshad Cemetery, this afternoon, by the side of those of his father, who died something over a year ago. Mr. Henderson had been ill for about a year, although his last illness only covered a period of a few days. He is survived by his mother, two sisters, one of whom is a teacher in the El Paso schools, and the other a trained nurse, and one brother.

We were unable to learn any particulars as to his age, birthplace, etc. but will have same in next week's paper. Rev. T. C. Mahan, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Purdy, and Mrs. Hatfield attended the funeral. Many friends of the family extend sincere sympathies to the family and especially the aged mother in their sorrow.

This week is Red Cross Roll Call and the ladies of the city have maintained booths in the postoffice and hotels for persons who wish to renew their memberships, in addition to canvassing the town. The response has been liberal and the outlook is good for an equal amount with that of last year.

Mrs. Cherbino is in the city for a few days stopping with the family of J. D. Boyd, preparatory to leaving for the home of her daughter, Mrs. Rice, in Phoenix, Ariz. Mrs. Cherbino formerly lived here and her husband found a resting place in City Cemetery. She has a host of friends among the old timers who would be glad of a long visit from her. She spent the past two years with relatives in Texas.

Word has reached Carlshad, of the marriage of Miss Jennie Mae Wheeler, niece of Mrs. Roman Ohnhus and Ben Wheeler, of Carlshad. The young lady came here about three years ago, her parents having both died from the influenza epidemic, and Miss Jennie and her sister and brother coming here to Carlshad to live in the family of their aunt. Early last spring she went to the Ben Aker home on the Plains to make her home with them. There she met Bernard C. Hilgerson, and after a brief courtship they were married at Roswell, last Saturday. It was at first thought they would visit their relatives in Carlshad, but they evidently changed their plans, and left at once for Elk City, Okla., where they will make their home. May much joy be their lot in life.

We would like to trade a light wagon in good shape, for a heavy wagon. SERVICE TRANSFER CO.

Miss Charlene Rosson, of Lovins, arrived at her home Monday evening and will visit with home folk until after the holidays. Miss Rosson has been living with an aunt in Springfield, Tennessee.

MAN KILLED

A man by the name of Warren, working on the highway between here and Lovington, was killed about noon today by the car in which he was riding, overturning. No particulars have been received other than the above and nothing more can be learned until the men arrive with the body, they being on the way at this time.

Paul Mahan, manager of the local Piggly Wiggly store, is in receipt of a letter from the Skinner Manufacturing Company, announcing a prize of \$10.00 which was awarded to that store for selling the eighth largest amount of goods of their manufacture in the time elapsing between July 1st, and October 1st. A contest was put on by that firm for that time, offering several cash prizes, and we congratulate Mr. Mahan on his standing in that respect. The Piggly Wiggly at Roswell took fourth prize and received \$45.00, which goes to show that Pecos Valley salesmen can be depended upon in every instance.

A party, honoring the Pecos visitors who came to play tennis last Friday was given at Hardgrove, the lovely suburban home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hardy, Jr., south of town last Saturday night. The affair was attended by over fifty young folk, and was most delightful in all its appointments. Mr. and Mrs. Hardy ever alive to the pleasures of the young people, turned the house over for their enjoyment. Games were played, and late in the evening the rooms were cleared for dancing. Mrs. Hardy, Miss Emily, her daughter, and Miss Elizabeth Abritton, taking turns at the piano. Refreshments were served and all went to their respective homes a tired but happy bunch.

MRS. GRAGG ENTERTAINS

At the Gragg home in La Huerta, Wednesday night one of the very pleasantest parties of the season was given to a few congenial friends. Several of the ladies present were lonely, their husbands and sweethearts having gone hunting and the party was designed as a consolation for their absence. The home is ideal for an evening gathering, the large fireplace in the living room being utilized on this occasion for popping corn, toasting marshmallows, and otherwise contributing to the pleasures of the evening. The ladies indulged in their favorite game of bridge until they were tired of that diversion, and at a late hour left for their respective homes. Those enjoying the hospitality of the gracious hostess were: Mmes. Hugh Hall, Grant Mann, Lyle Henderson, Bill Hudgins, Robert Toffelmire, Lorene Powell, Ruth Roach, Mavis Usery, and Mavis Gibson. Two prizes were given at the bridge games. Lorene Powell securing first, a pair of colored candles, and Mavis Usery getting the booby, a pair of shoes trees.

Conductor and Mrs. G. L. Montgomery expect to leave tomorrow night for a visit with relatives and friends in the east. They have planned to stop in Kansas City, Mo., Mattoon, Ill., Indianapolis, Ind., and Lansing, Mich. Their itinerary calls for a stop to spend Christmas with Mrs. Montgomery's relatives in Detroit, Mich. Mr. Montgomery says he is anxious to feel some zero weather, around the lakes, and we hope his desires may be gratified, in that direction, but also hope they may soon return to sunny New Mexico, where they are justly popular and have a legion of friends.

Mrs. Roy Waller entertained the Saturday Bridge Club at her home for its regular meeting last Saturday. Mrs. Mary Lee Moore made high score and received the souvenir, a set of playing cards.

Mrs. J. H. Jones is expected to return tomorrow from a long visit to Cincinnati, Ohio, her former home, where she has been since last May.

Two men whose names we were unable to learn riding in a Ford car with a trailer attached, ran into the southbound passenger train Monday morning as the train had reached the crossing near the Mercantile Warehouse. The driver of the Ford said he thought the train was standing still. The car was wrecked, but neither of the men were injured to amount to anything.

A pleasant little birthday party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tinnin last Monday after school from four to six o'clock, honored the tenth anniversary of Mildred Tinnin, and also of Ethel Middleton, a little friend of the honor guest. About twelve children were present and enjoyed the preparations that had been made for their happiness. Both little girls received a number of presents and have the best wishes of all who know them for many happy birthdays. Cocoa and cake were the refreshments served.

C. W. Smock, wife and daughter of El Dorado, Kans. are here for a visit with the families of Frank and Dick Hays. Mrs. Smock being a sister of the first named and a cousin of Dick Hays. Mr. Smock is interested in all.

We are breaking gardens and hauling fertilizer for everybody. You are next. Place your order. SERVICE TRANSFER CO.

Thanksgiving

In days of old our Pilgrim sires, These modern days with blessings great,
Saved from pestilence, famine, war, The world at peace, the harvest vast;
Pledged faith anew round homestead fires, Might we not pause, a moment wait—
And set a day their thanks to show, To offer thanks, as in the past.

Cause for Thankfulness

FOR what, and to whom, Thanks should I render,
When I wake on the dawn of Thanksgiving?
For glorious Nature in the morn of its splendor,
For health in the world I'm living!

FOR the sun, "Old Sol," the fire of my days,
The silvery moon and stars of the night,
One warming the earth with its brilliant rays,
All filling the skies with heaven's own light.

FOR the breath I breathe and the winds that blow,
For flowers that bloom, so fragrant and fair,
For what I believe and for what I know,
For fields and forests and birds of the air.

FOR the friends I have and the friends I've had,
For the thoughts I think and the dreams I dream,
For the days gone by when I was a lad,
For this Thanksgiving—this hour supreme.

FOR peaceful America, home of my birth,
A soul acquainted with sorrow and mirth,
For a dear old mother whose hair is white,
Her thoughts of the day, her prayers of the night—
I render Thanks to God on high.

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THE DAY OF THANKS

LOADED with all the goods the living cost allows, the home boards of the day of thanks will give full witness to the fact that the passing years do not permit to grow flaccid the long-established custom of the land. Thanksgiving Day has yet full flavor of the day when first observed upon the black coast where the Pilgrim fathers closed their voyage adventurous. The turkey and the pumpkin pie, cranberries and accessories will all feature as in the days gone by. And amid the fumes so redolent of cheer and peace and the sweet concord of home, will seem to fashion forth the features dear of the ones who at that board in other years were grouped. Memory that never lays aside attachments of the past will vivify the recollections of the ones whose passing meant contraction of the group, but cheer will be no less sincere because the pathos note is struck in token of mortality that time insures. From coast to coast, amid the mountains of the nearby range, amid the Rockies lifting their peaks, where placid lie the meadows by the brook, and in the tropic Southlands and the coast that borders the Pacific, will be found the units of the nation's strength and grace, the circles of the home with sweet content as savor for the simple hearted feasts. In many places strange and mid the scenes of desolation and of solitude the day and dinner will be given thought.

THANKSGIVING

Thanks for the little things, dear Lord—
The baby's waverling smile,
May's tiny shoes beneath her bed,
Round arms upflung about her head,
(She sleeping sweet the while.)

Thanks for the kindly things, dear Lord—
The kitchen's westward view,
Bill's patience when the meals are late,
The goldenrod beside the gate,
The old cat's friendly mew.

Thanks for the human things, dear Lord—
Bill's rough cheek on my arm,
The funny dent in baby's nose,
The backward way May's red hair grows—
Like her own perverse charm.

The big things are Thy keeping, Lord—
Life, Truth and Love and Peace,
But little, kindly human things,
Are like the touch of angel wings,
Whose blessings never cease.
—Margaret W. Jackson, in Farm Life.

With morning worship Sunday at the Presbyterian church, the sermon will have for its subject "The Worship of God." Church school will meet at ten o'clock, Junior Endeavor Society at three and the Senior society at six forty-five. Prayer-meeting will be observed Wednesday evening with studies in John.

SCHOOL NOTES

The Spanish Club met Tuesday morning for the purpose of voting upon the constitution which was accepted. The school board has said that it will offer prizes to all pupils who make thirty points in the Spanish Club. The points will be given in accordance with the work that the member puts forth.

Rev. Harrison delivered an address to the student body Wednesday morning.

Several new books have been added to the school library recently. Tomorrow night Prof. Donley and Mrs. A. A. Kaiser, who is our consul representative of Carlshad teachers, will leave for Albuquerque.

Mr. Donley will deliver a paper before the section of Science on "American Experimental Curriculum."

New Song books have arrived to be used in the assembly. Basketball goals have been placed on the high school grounds for the use of Junior and Senior students. In order to increase the funds for the 1923 annual, the Seniors have decided to put on a "Queen" contest. It will be open to all high school grades. The nomination will open Monday morning and close Wednesday at 3:15. It will cost 25c for a nomination and one cent a vote thereafter.

The tournament last Saturday was very successful for Carlshad. Mrs. H. P. Christian has been confined to her room for the past two weeks suffering from a bad attack of neuritis. She is greatly missed by social and church circles, and hopes are expressed that she may soon recover.

PROCLAMATION

Executive Office, Santa Fe, N. M.
A Thanksgiving proclamation by the Governor of New Mexico.

We are again approaching the day established for the observance of our great national holiday, Thanksgiving day, and in looking back over the year now drawing to a close we find as a state and as a nation we have abundant reasons for gratitude.

During the past year the nation was in the grip of a labor war and New Mexico emerged without bloodshed and without any material interruption in business. While our livestock growers temporarily faced destruction on account of the drought, they were made able to secure financial aid and have successfully weathered the storm.

The nation at large, while struggling under the oppressive burdens of the recent war, is emerging steadily and rapidly; there is plenty of labor and good wages for everybody and plenty of food. Our crops are bringing in good prices, our coal mines are working full capacity, and all indications point to increased prosperity and continued peace.

Now therefore, I, Merritt C. Mechem, governor of the state of New Mexico, do hereby proclaim Thursday, November 30, 1922, a legal holiday in the state of New Mexico, I respectfully recommend that the people of the state assemble in their various places of worship, or in their homes, and return thanks to Almighty God for all the blessings we enjoy; that we resolve to conduct ourselves, as citizens and individuals, that we may continue to merit providential guidance and aid during the new year now at hand.

Done at the executive office this 18th day of November, 1922.
Witness my hand and the great seal of the state of New Mexico.

MERRITT C. MECHEM,
Governor.

Attest:
MANUEL MARTINEZ,
Secretary of State.

A COMMUNITY THANKSGIVING SERVICE

The following program for Thanksgiving will be given at the First Methodist church the morning of Thanksgiving Day, at 10:30 a. m. The ministers representing the different protestant churches will be in charge, and hope there will be a large attendance. There will be special Thanksgiving music under the direction of Mrs. A. A. Kaiser.

Program
Gloria Patri—all standing.
Invocation—Rev. T. C. Mahan.
Hymn No. 29.
Scripture—Rev. H. W. Lowry.
Anthem: "The Lord Doth Magnify."
Prayer—Rev. Douglas.
Offering.
Vocal Solo.
Sermon—Rev. Ira Harrison.
Hymn No. 30.
Doxology.
Benediction—Rev. Lowry.

This is to be a community service, and it is hoped the entire community will be interested to the extent of attending. Surely once a year we can all unite to give praise and thanksgiving to Him who is good to all and whose tender mercies are over all his works. The collection will be turned over to the local Associated Charities for their work among the poor of the city.

SHOWER FOR MRS. GRANT MANN

A number of young married girls and bachelor maids, friends of Mrs. Grant Mann, planned a kitchen shower for her at the home of Mrs. Lyle Henderson, Monday night. The girls had assembled at the home and the honoree of the evening being persuaded to attend the picture show, by Mrs. Lowenbuck, who suggested that they stop for Mrs. Henderson, and take her along with them. Accordingly, they did so, when the surprise was complete.

During the evening refreshments were served, consisting of sandwiches, olives, coffee and mints, and a delightful evening resulted. Mrs. Mann, has only recently gone to housekeeping and the array of articles would delight any housekeeper, young or old. She expressed her appreciation in unmeasured terms. Attending the happy affair were Mesdames Mann, Lowenbuck, Leonard Jones, Babe Campbell, Hugh Hall, Bill Reed, Bill Hudgins, Elmore Jones, J. S. Windham, Lyle Henderson, Misses Mavis Gibson, Marian and Betty Witt, Helen McLain, Lorene Powell, Wardie Bates and Mavis Usery.

CHRISTMAS LETTERS

Santa Claus, being a well informed and enterprising gentleman, has been a subscriber to the Current for many years, and each year reads the letters of his little friends about their wishes for Christmas. Our columns are open from now until Christmas time for any little child who wishes to write and make his or her wants for Christmas known. We are sure he will see the letters and govern himself accordingly. Either mail the letters or bring them to this office as soon as possible.

Senora Justiana Taranga Seso, who was paroled from the State Insane Asylum at Las Vegas, October 19th, has again become insane and has been confined in the county jail pending action necessary for her removal to the asylum.